

# Frightened Rabbit, The Woodpile

Far from the electric floor,  
Removed from the red meat market  
I looked for a fire door,  
And escaped from the drums and barking  
Bereft of all social charms,  
I'm struck down by the hand of fear  
I've fallen to the corner's arms,  
Some way I, I've done for years  
I'm trapped in a collapsing building  
Come find me now, we'll hide out  
We'll speak in our secret tongues  
Will you come back to my corner?  
Spent too long alone tonight  
Would you come and Brighten my corner  
A Lit torch to the woodpile eye

Dead wood needs to ignite  
There's no spark on a dampened floor  
A snapped limb and an unlit fire  
Would you come and break down this door  
I'm trapped in an abandoned building  
Come find me now, we'll hide out  
We'll speak in our secret tongues  
Will you come back to my corner?  
Spent too long alone tonight  
Would you come and Brighten my corner  
A Lit torch to the woodpile eye

Will you come back to my corner?  
Spent too long alone tonight  
Would you come and Brighten my corner  
A Lit torch to the woodpile eye  
We come back to my corner  
Spent too long alone tonight  
With you coming back to my corner  
Lit torch to the woodpile  
Come find me now, we'll hide out  
We'll speak in our secret tongues